23 Sept 1934

Monks House, Sunday

It was very nice of you, dearest Creature, to
understand how much I should mind about
Roger. It has been a horrid time – Vanessa was
here & rang up: was told he had been
dead. It was an awful shock. They
had thought he was getting better. I wish you
had known him. He was extraordinarily
alive – I still find myself thinking I shall
tell him something. And we all loved so
much together. Dear me, why do most one's
friends die? But it's far worse for
Nessa than for anybody. That I
find very difficult to think of in the
future. We always saw him with her.
It was such a complete intimacy – hers & his.
We are staying here till the 5th, I hope.
Might we come & lunch next
Friday, which I think is the 28th?
Or are travelling – can look at T. Wells;

I could take it. But—with you let me know if it suits?

No, to be honest as you require, I don't like the Island as well as the others. I can't get Shirin & Venn to come alive. You give me the impression of working too much in the personal zone, as if you couldn't get far enough off to convey the outside action. so that I don't follow her feeling, or gather why she did this or that. But this may be my fault though. I often it with diffidence, because I suspect that my knowledge of the real people has fevered the pitch for me; & no doubt I'm subcutaneously jealous. I liked the still life very much — not Mrs Jolly much — but the Island, & the sea: the poetry: (not Venn) always rang you are a poet: writers my favourite Turnghurst, (whom Desmond was enthusiastic about the other day by the way). The truth is, I don't grasp the people. And that, I suppose, one must do, in a novel.

We'll be very nice if we may come a Friday. I am very dull, rather dismal.

V. V.

I'm delighted that Lady S. has been so well inspired, for a change: I now expect with some confidence that Long Barn will be made over to me, as a token of

Gratitude & love. by Rm.

HAMILL & BARKER 2/5/62

32 T.S.

Dec 1934

I am in love with
Victoria
Oh amp o

Nina wants me to say that she has her Orlando
plates done: would you like to go to her
studio, 8 Fitzroy Street & look at them?
If so, would you let her know. They
have to be sent off soon. And perhaps,
if you do, you'll come & see me. But
I daresay you're in your Pink Tower. I went
I were. The 2 Ethel's on me. One of them
has scalded her toe: the other has water on the
knee. But no more - Potto

32 T.S.

Dec 1931

Nina wants me to say that she has her Orlando plates done: would you like to do to her studios, & Fitzroy Street to look at them? If so, would you let her know. They have to be sent off soon. And perhaps, if you do, you'll come & see me. But I daresay you're in your Pink Tower. I went I were. The 2 Ethel's on me. One of them has scalded her toe: the other has water on the knee. But no more - Potto

I am in love with Victoria Okampo

I have had to stop Victoria Ocampo from sending me orchids.
I shan't let Leonard in, in the hope of annoying you.

Monk's House,
Rodmell,
near Lewes,
Sussex.

29th Dec 34

Potto said he was drawing you a picture – 3 robin redbreasts against the moon – but it's still unfinished. (did you know that he has taken up art, to cure his heart? Neglect broke it. I told you about, what the vet. said) Are you coming this way to see the old termagant? I allude to your mother. We, won't you dine or sup or lunch or something? We have – very fine Peach'd Virginia cut; another one the fair. I had such a lovely divine lovely

walk this afternoon, to a ruined
farm up behind Tarring Neville
How I longed to have them – a mile
from any road, down behind.
Coming back I saw 3 great
black cormorants on the river.
And I've got a new garden
room, in which I'm going to
sleep o' summer nights.

It was very nice of
your husband to come with us.
I like him very much. We told
Everybody at Xmas day (that
the Keynes's) about Lindbergh.
So one lives on one's friends.

A HAPPY NEW year. (Polly
wrote that.

V.

NYPL

Monday
March 7
1935

5a Lawrence Sq^re.

Telegram just come. Tea, say at 5, will do just as well, if it's tenably now a bore having us. If suddenly came over us, in Holborn, that we would like to see you, on a mere (tea on Sunday,) would you ring up Lewes 385 when we do tomorrow again. late.

But if this is at all awkward,

And do you love me?

No.

Fri

March 1935

Yes, any day, any time. You have only to suggest which & when. I'm longing for an adventure, dearest Creature. But would like to stipulate for at least 48½ minutes alone with ye. Not to say or do anything in particular. Mere affection: & the memory of this pansy in the pink window. I've been so buried under with dust & rubbish. But now here's the pansy.

Look at this — did I ever encourage Mr. Nicolson to have his

publisher & so to mine? I cant remember it,
but am very glad to accept the credit.
My mind is filled with dreams &
romantic meetings. D'ye remember one
sitting at Kew in a purple storm?
On the contrary, we thought ye had been
very nice & generous to us. How
unlike most of our authors! I'm
sorry Mr. whatshisname is doing down for.
But never mind. I think I could tell you all
about her voice by the way. And
have ye heard the bells at Chilton (is it?) –
a rarely clock that still strikes, & the heard!
So let me know, & love me better –
better, & but another rung on the ladder
& let me climb up. Did I tell you about
my new love?

V.

52 T S. Fridge

March 29. 1935

Lord what a nuisance alcohol is!

I'm afraid I can't throw much light on it because I don't understand it myself. The came here about a week ago & talked in much the same way that she has written to you. As far as I could make out, she had come to the conclusion that her relations with you were on a fake footing, & she didn't like taking presents from you without reciprocating. But why she had suddenly come to this conclusion

I couldn't make out. I did my best
to persuade her not to write, but of
course she wouldn't listen. I think she has got into
a thorough turmoil over her income tax &
anything may start her off. I've had the most
violent letters from her simply because of some
silly joke of mine, & Elizabeth W. & Maurice Baring
both told me this always does it to them too.
The only comfort is I don't think people believe any of it.
Certainly I've heard no Echoes; if any should reach
me, I will let fly at her. Or would you
like me to write to her? I don't expect to see
her before until after Easter. But to do her
justice, I don't think she would ever abuse one to
one's acquaintance, only to old friends, whom
one hopes can be trusted to discount it. But it's
always worrying I know. Tell me what you'd
like me to do.
We go abroad on
May — Did you ever drive from Naples to
Rome! # Can you give us any
information? Love from
Mitzi — V

NYPL

HAMILL & BARKER 2/5/62

52 TS. Monday

20 Nov. 1934

No, no no — on no account. Nothing would induce me myself to do it, & Leonard either - I was merely that the people at the Show wanted it, so I was deputed to ask — which I did reluctantly - & I said, as I know Vita, she'll say damn your eyes — & very properly

It seems to me an impurity; ~~to~~ the idea of standing to be milked by any red handed oaf — no. So let's forget

& forgive. You see though, how it they hurt it,
& say 20 & 20's dought, then we feel —— but
no more. And dont for a moment
think it of coming & doing anything here: that would be simply a
silly waste of time.
(Excat kiss me)

NYPL

Yr loving
V.

And the idea of vying Cohen with you is
quite absurd. & says.

N. NICOLSON 7/73